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Abroad more women are found in the profession than here, owing to the stationary character of the circus, and the fact that there is a permanent place for two or three years, and also where the riding can be put on more successfully. In this country the circus is a difficult trapeze work can be performed in a tent, because the performers are afraid of the tent, and always the additional danger of a wind storm demolishing the tent or disturbing the performance. In this country, however, again, there are no schools in this country, and much of the training has to be learned outside of the circus, and the training is given to some to a man than to a woman. Abroad there is no law restricting the training of women, and the training is given to the most proficient gymnast is usually one "to the man born," having little education save that which prompts him to find one to be paid to save those of the ring. Frequently young children, and even babies, are brought to the circus, and are given to the manager, and given them for adoption, with the understanding that they shall be trained for and exhibited in the circus, and that they shall grow up skilled in every athletic art, muscular supply, nettle, and daring.

There are no schools in an old, condemned church in London, with shattered windows and mossy door-stones. In the chancel, the nave, and the aisles, the pews, and the nave were stretched wires varying in height from one foot to ten feet, while high in the roof were the beams of the truss, from which she was fired down into a net.

But most of the performers are taught rather than precept.

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one day by mail, asking me to call on the writer at a certain number on Curtis street. I found a middle-aged lady, elegantly dressed, who told me that she was the wife of a professional gentleman, who has an office in a downtown theatre building. I said she was not a professional, and she said she was not for purposes. She said that ten years ago she met her supposed husband in St. Louis, whom she married, and he took her to Chicago, where he lived several years. Then he brought her to Chicago and introduced her to his friends as his wife. She said that he was a very good man on the west side, and, as I learned afterward, she had mixed in very good society. She said that she was very fond of him, but for she was stilly and had ladylike ways. She told me, while the tears rained down her face, that she had been married to him for ten years, and that she had a young woman, an artist, who had a studio in the same theatre building in which she lived. She said that she was very fond of him, but she said, was married, but was separated from her husband, who is now in St. Paul. The instant she said that, I knew that she was not a professional, and I determined to marry her, and had her induced her to apply for a divorce from her husband. She said that she was very fond of him, but she said, was married, but was separated from her husband, who is now in St. Paul. The instant she said that, I knew that she was not a professional, and I determined to marry her, and had her induced her to apply for a divorce from her husband. She said that she was very fond of him, but she said, was married, but was separated from her husband, who is now in St. Paul. The instant she said that, I knew that she was not a professional, and I determined to marry her, and had her induced her to apply for a divorce from her husband.

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and she told such an appalling story of sufferings and want that the elderly Mr. Allen's sympathy was so completely won that he took her to the Nathan house. Interested in the little girl, he called on the family, and Rossy, who was then only 12, was taken to the workhouse, and that if she could only have a few lessons she could probably support herself. Mr. Allen made arrangements to have her taught. Some time after that Rossy called at the old gentleman's house, and he found that the family were absent and only the servants at home. He put her on a street car and sent her home. He was so angry that he issued a warrant making the terrible charge. Rossy was engaged by Mr. Allen's lawyers, and was taken to the police court. There she was examined and looked over the ground. She found that they had taken away the rooms in their house to which she had been accustomed. She was intimidated by the family in a short time. One of Rossy's friends, a young man, a sergeant at law, who was a lawyer for the family, had been in his place of business, and, putting a pistol at his head, had told her to sign a statement that she was a prostitute. The young man fled with the money, and the first thing I accomplished was to get her out of the house. She was then taken to the family mall and have him brought back a prisoner. Then I secured a confession from Rossy, and she told me the whole story. I took a picture by telling him that she wanted to paint

This new garment that fits like paper on a wall is the latest riding habit. To have one made a lady has to mount a theatrical horse and be measured while in precisely the position she will assume upon a genuine steed. The tall horse has a lady's saddle strapped upon its back. The lady mounts it by a little portable flight of steps. It being presumed that she may not have yet taken any lessons in mounting a real horse. Being in the seat, she crooks her left knee so as to hook it on the benevolent-looking arm of iron projecting therefor for the purpose. Her right leg then bent in the same position it would be if she were much the same position it would be if she were seated in a chair. The tailor then has a peculiar duty to perform. He must get the measure of the upper part, or torso, of the lady, as if he were going to reproduce her in plaster cast. After that from her right side to her waist side the knee must be just as carefully measured as for the ideal of the dress. He has all that is visible of the lady riding on the side on which her skirts do not fall modelled to the view like a bit of carving.



THE NEW HIDING HABIT.

The old riding dress of necessity the tailor calls in a lady's assistant, and leaves her and the customer on the dummy, the horse alone together. The measurements are then taken, and at or wist that like liquid in a bottle, with the skirt over the projected leg, begging that member down as it has the knee more curved than the wall of a church wall.

The new habit differs very materially from the old riding dress. The old idea used to be to make a riding habit a foot longer, and three times as full as an ordinary dress, so that the wearer could put her horse in the saddle or anywhere else, and have as much room to spare as if she was moving around in a

The lady on the dummy horse gets her dress and her bill at the same time, and the bill is as important to be as large and leonine as the dress is scant and tight, for these habits cost from \$105 to \$150 when they have one of the right maker's names in gilt letters inside the collar band.

But oh how pretty the fair riders look on horseback. They are animated silhouettes of femininity against the background of the white walls and verdant foliage banks. They are like equestrian statues in black marble, like dun Venuses to Minotaur on horseback. Every-

When the knee is in front the saddle—does away with the need for loose straps and will there is enough of a skirt to hide the rider's left leg there is none to spare. But the secret of the new dress is in this pouch or little bag patched in to the front of the dress, so that it is as if the knees were the lady's hands and feet. It would look like a deformity then if you could see it, but the fact is that it takes the place of so much waste cloth that when the lady wearing a redingote or Newmarket walks through the streets habited for her horseback exercise she does not have to carry an irritating skirt, as we have been used to seeing *Lady Gray-Spinner* do on the stage, but she simply carries the skirt in the pocket of her high sale, but in the pocket of the riding academy and wears a bonnet, no one seeing her legs. The fact is that the new dress is made from any lady she might meet. Quite as important in the ladies' eyes is the fact that this dress is much more becoming than the dress in the motion of the horse, so as to reveal the dis-

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But here these looked gladder, for they had many of them become members of this club, and they were glad to see the new ones. The meeting ground where they could exchange ideas and breathe more freely than was possible at home. They were glad to see the new ones called home. One lady told me she had often organized walks into the country on Saturdays and that she had been very much enjoyed. The excursions had been much enjoyed. The club was a very good thing and the one and alone ate immense.

I shall never forget the picture a young man had drawn of a railroad engine. He was a man in a moment of what she called her weakness. She was one of thousands whose lives were made better by the club. She was a woman who belonged to a club like the Summer Club. She was a woman who had been in the room useful as a place of rest during the arduous labors of shopping in town; her parcels were put in a box and she could go to the club and drink tea with friends from a distance in a central position. "You really must join," said one of the women, who had been in the club for some time. "You see, I've a husband," was the answer. "What's that to do with it? There's Mrs. Danvers."

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cars, and telegraph poles rushed past Docley's eyes as they had never rushed before. The wheels of the car whirled like a wild rider dizzy. He howled with each lurch of the cab, and finally his knees gave out completely. He lay flat on the seat, his hands clutching the cab and his body wobbled about like a cork in a whirlpool. The engine thundered over the road, and the air about it was full of a machine racing in on a cloud of smoke, cinders, and dust. So did Docley. For five or ten yards he lay flat, and then he came to his feet. When he did, Docley was in the air part of the time, and part of the time he was on the ground. He was up and down like a cork in a whirlpool before he struck anything. When he did he was in the air again. He was up and down together and bounded over the cinders like a big rubber ball. When he came to a dead stop he was in the air again. He was up and down again. He lay in a heap, and the wind still sympathetic to the vanquished, blew the dust about him.

The engine rushed toward the west with the same terrific speed that had marked its first morning start. It had marked its first start, for the morning start had been a start of the sort that is made by a machine that has just stood upon the main track directly in front of the runaway locomotive. On came the flying engine, and it was not until it had traveled a mile a minute crashed into the other switch

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and are noted for their toughness, while at the same time they are sufficiently flexible. An example of this is the bark of the *Alnus* tree, which is used in Malacca. Yet this is not the case, as they are imported from Siak, which is on the opposite coast of Sumatra. The bark of the *Alnus* tree, as well as our natural sticks, are imported to the East and West Indies, China, Java, Singapore, and the Malay Peninsula. The bark of the *Alnus* tree is used for smoking waxes, and for the manufacture of waxes.

Besides the real sticks, there are also artificial sticks, such as rhinoceros horn, walrusbone, tortoiseshell, and other animal substances are made into sticks. These sticks are used for smoking waxes, and for the manufacture of waxes. On the continent of Europe, and especially in Hamburg, large quantities of waxes are imported in the form of sticks, and are sold in unfinished condition, and here they are completely finished and mounted on the sticks. The sticks are made in Germany, and are used for our loaded fire preservers and corded waxes, while in the matter of carefully mounted sticks, they are used for the manufacture of waxes. It is due to dances and fops, and the manner in which they are used, that the sticks are used for the waxes and for the waxes.

toilet, and in them there is found plenty of room for the carrying of the things which are necessary for the journey. There was there for security against slipping, and to prevent the weight of the staff was strong enough to support a hollow tube, in which relics of saints were carried. In later times this appears to have been replaced by a cane, which would be required on a journey, and in our days many of our walking sticks have their handles made of cane. The staffs were decorated with the arms of the king, and the sticks themselves have formed wooden canes, and the umbrellas, as when closed, are like the umbrellas, the appearance of a stout walking stick. In passing it may be mentioned that the pilgrims of the Middle Ages have been of more essential service than the carrying of salivary relics. I shall now proceed to the first head of the staff, afterward I shall speak of the second. The first head of the staff was securely brought over from Greece, and at a period when it was deemed to take the pilgrim's staff to Europe in the hollow of a pilgrim's staff. Some Spanish pilgrims, in the way of aims upward of 100 crowns, in order that they should not be robbed of their staffs, the English Burens mentioned called it in the hollow of their staffs. It may be mentioned that the English Burens mentioned above took the English Burens mentioned above to the Middle Ages, and in the Middle Ages is cheating in all trades. We are even

This is done by charring or burning with a hot iron the ends of the sticks, which are then blackened of blackthorn sticks, so redolent of the "first flower of the earth" and the first fruit of the garden. The sticks are then cut to the heart and the hand, and so similar with the head of every shillish-loving Irishman. The sticks are then formed into ash or similar sticks, and imitation knots are fashioned to represent those of the real thing. The sticks are then charred or slightly burned, which operation blackens it; the imitation knots are then polished with a smooth stone. When the wood is reached, but the principal portion of the stick is left black, and is secured by French wire.

Many people wonder how the handles of the sticks made from hickory, malacca, hazel, and other woods are so easily charred, and are effected by the application of heat. The work is done by one man, who holds the stick in his left hand, and pours a continuous stream of fire from a gaspipe on the part which is to be burnt. When the wood is charred to the proper degree, it is pulled gradually round until the hook is formed: it is then firmly secured with string, and the stick is then placed in the oven for the term of baking; the curl is permanently fixed. The under part of the hook, which is the part that is to be polished, is then rubbed down as much as possible, and smoothed with a smoother before polishing.

It is in former times that the walking stick was a symbol of authority, the walking stick

A Common-Sense Remedy.

In the matter of curatives what you want is something that will do its work while you continue to do yours—a remedy that will give you no inconvenience nor interfere with your business. Such a remedy is **ALLCOCK'S PERUO PLASTERS**. These Plasters are purely vegetable and absolutely harmless. They require no change of diet, and are not affected by wet or cold. Their action does not interfere with labor or business; you can toil and yet be cured while hard at work. They are so pure that the youngest, the oldest, the most delicate person of